



THE 4 FANTABULOUS FEAR-FIGHTERS!

APPROVED
BY THE
COMICS
CODE
AUTHORITY

CHALLENGERS OF THE UNKNOWN

12¢

JAN.

NO. 47

"The **SINISTER
SPONGE-MAN!**"

THE HUMAN BLOTTER WHO
THREATENED TO SOAK
UP THE WORLD.

ALSO...

"The
TERRORS of
Mr. TIC-TAC-TOE!"



HELP

CHALLENGERS OF THE UNKNOWN

ONCE AGAIN OUR HIP HEROES HAVE A BASH WITH A Foe THAT DEFILES ALL THE LAWS OF NATURE--A THING ENDOWED WITH UNIQUE POWERS! YET, IT'S HUMAN, OR AT LEAST, ONCE WAS HUMAN BEFORE HE BECAME FEARED AS...

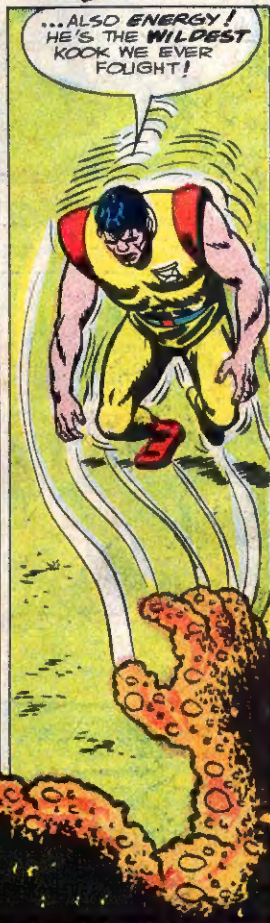
THE SINISTER SPONGE



NOW I KNOW WHY HE'S CALLED "THE SPONGE!" HE CAN ABSORB WATER...



... AND COLOR...



... ALSO ENERGY! HE'S THE WILDEST KOOK WE EVER FOUGHT!

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Printed
in
U.S.A.

CHALLENGERS OF THE UNKNOWN, No. 47, Dec. '65 - Jan. '66. Published bi-monthly by NATIONAL PERIODICAL PUBLICATIONS, INC., 2nd & Dickey Sts., SPARTA, ILL. Editorial, Executive offices and Subscriptions, 575 LEXINGTON AVE., NEW YORK 22, N.Y. Murray Bottinoff, Editor. SECOND CLASS POSTAGE PAID AT SPARTA, ILL. under the act of March 3, 1879. Yearly subscription in the U.S., 70c including postage. Foreign, \$1.40 in American funds. Canada, 85c in

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"MY NAME IS MIKLOS! FLORIDA IS MY HOME! DEEP-SEA SPONGE-DIVING IS MY BUSINESS..."

"YESTERDAY, I CAME UPON A SPECTACULAR FIND--AN UNKNOWN SPECIES OF SPONGE..."

SUCH A STRANGE-LOOKING SPONGE--SO IS THAT ROCK IT'S ROOTED TO!

"SUDDENLY A VICIOUS MORAY EEL FLASHED BY, AND AS I JERKED ASIDE, I ACCIDENTALLY GASHED MY HAND ON THE JAGGED ROCK..."

"JUST A SCRATCH, I THOUGHT AT FIRST, DISMISSING IT-- BUT LATER, CARRYING THAT SPONGE AND ROCK HOME, MY HAND BEGAN TO THROB TERRIBLY..."

THAT PRETTY GIRL WHO JUST MOVED IN NEXT DOOR! I'D LIKE TO DATE HER, BUT RIGHT NOW I FEEL SO AWFUL... MY BODY ACHES... I FEEL FEVERISH... MAYBE A NIGHT'S SLEEP WILL HELP...

"BUT WHEN I AWOKED THIS MORNING, AND LOOKED AT THE CUT ON MY HAND..."

...NOT ONLY MY HAND HAS CHANGED...

WHA-AA...? MY HAND-- WH-WHAT HAPPENED TO IT? IT'S CHANGED...

IT'S ALL OF ME! FOR THE LOVE OF HEAVEN, I--I'VE BECOME SOME KIND OF SPONGE!

WHEN I LEARNED YOU CHALLENGERS WERE IN TOWN, TESTING NEW DIVING GEAR, I FIGURED YOU MIGHT HELP ME SOMEHOW...

WE'VE HAD EXPERIENCE WITH ODD-BALL CASES, BUT NEVER ANYTHING AS WILD AS YOURS!

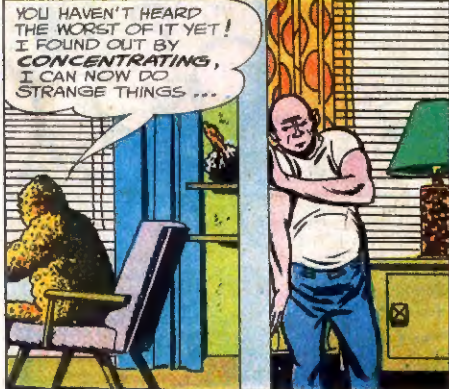


THIS "ROCK" IS ACTUALLY A METEOR! IT MUST POSSESS A FREAKISH LIFE-FORCE THAT WAS TRANSMITTED TO YOU THROUGH THE CUT ON YOUR HAND!



UNAWARE TO ALL, THERE IS AN EAVESDROPPER IN THE ADJOINING APARTMENT...

YOU HAVEN'T HEARD THE WORST OF IT YET! I FOUND OUT BY CONCENTRATING, I CAN NOW DO STRANGE THINGS...



AFTER THE HUMAN SPONGE EXPLAINS...

WE'LL TAKE A SAMPLE OF THE METEOR-- TEST IT! WE'LL DO OUR BEST TO FIND SOMETHING TO COUNTERACT YOUR CONDITION!

WHEN I SAW THE CHALLENGERS GO INTO MIKLOS' APARTMENT, I KNEW THERE HAD TO BE AN IMPORTANT REASON! AMMA! THOSE STRANGE POWERS MIKLOS MENTIONED-- I CAN CASH IN ON THEM!



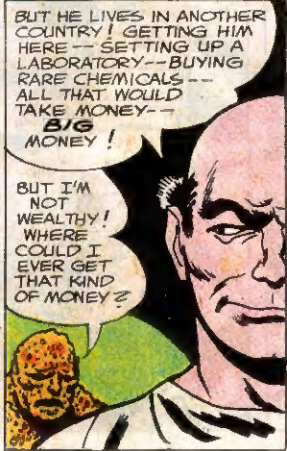
AFTER THE CHALLENGERS LEAVE...

I'M YOUR NEXT-DOOR NEIGHBOR-- STACY! I COULDN'T HELP OVERHEARING YOUR CONVERSATION! I KNOW OF A DOCTOR WHO CAN HELP YOU...



BUT HE LIVES IN ANOTHER COUNTRY! GETTING HIM HERE-- SETTING UP A LABORATORY-- BUYING RARE CHEMICALS-- ALL THAT WOULD TAKE MONEY-- BIG MONEY!

BUT I'M NOT WEALTHY! WHERE COULD I EVER GET THAT KIND OF MONEY?



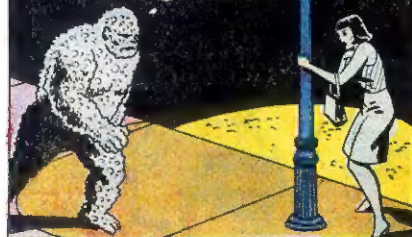
WITH YOUR SPECIAL POWERS, YOU COULD TAKE IT! IN YOUR CONDITION, WHO WOULD BLAME YOU?

YOU MEAN-- STEAL? NO-- NEVER! I'D NEVER DO THAT!



BUT THAT NIGHT, AS THE TORMENTED MAN RESTLESSLY PROWLS THE DARK STREETS ...

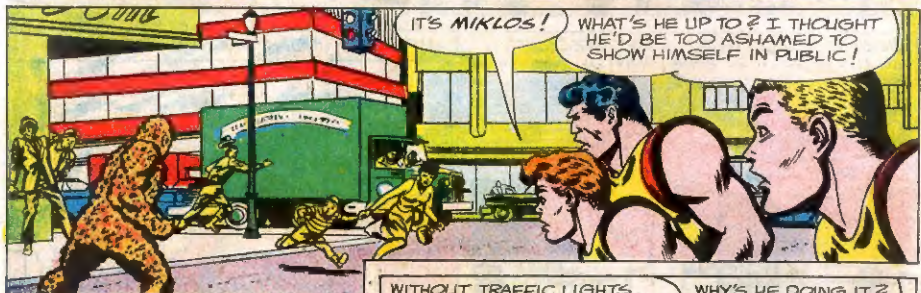
THAT GIRL! YESTERDAY, SHE SMILED AT ME, BUT NOW--! I'M NO LONGER A MAN--I'M A **THING!** STACY WAS RIGHT! I **MUST** GET THE MONEY SO I CAN BE CURED--EVEN IF I HAVE TO STEAL!



THE NEXT DAY, MID-TOWN PEDESTRIANS AND TRAFFIC COME TO A SHOCKED HALT ...

W-WHAT IS IT?

I-I NEVER SAW ANYTHING LIKE IT! IT'S GOTTA BE AN ADVERTISING GAG FOR A NEW MOVIE OR A TV SHOW!



IT'S MIKLOS!

WHAT'S HE UP TO? I THOUGHT HE'D BE TOO ASHAMED TO SHOW HIMSELF IN PUBLIC!

SUDDENLY, THE STARTLED SPECTATORS GASP ...

LOOK! THE COLOR FROM EVERY-THING--IT'S GONE!

HE TOLD US ABOUT THE FREAK THINGS HE COULD DO! WHEN HE CONCENTRATES, HE CAN ABSORB COLOR--LIKE A SPONGE SUCKS UP WATER! MAN, WHAT A VILLAIN THAT KINDA CREEP WOULD MAKE FOR A HORROR MOVIE!



WITHOUT TRAFFIC LIGHTS, WHAT A JAM HE'S CAUSING! AND LOOK AT HIM! THE MORE HE ABSORBS, THE BIGGER HE GROWS!

WHY'S HE DOING IT? HE SEEMED HARMLESS! HE'S GOT TO HAVE A REASON!



AS THE CHALLENGERS CONVERSE, TRYING TO FIND AN EXPLANATION...



...THEY SUDDENLY BECOME **DUMB!**

...AND SILENCE--SILENCE LIKE A THICK, MUFFLING FOG--SETTLES OVER THE ENTIRE AREA!



A CROOK--KNOWING THE BANK'S ALARM CAN'T ALERT GUARDS OR POLICE! BUT ALL THIS HAPPENED SO FAST--HE **HAD** TO KNOW THIS IN ADVANCE! THAT MEANS MIKLOS IS CONNECTED WITH THIS HOLDUP!



AT A SIGNAL FROM ACE, THE CHALLENGERS LEAP INTO ACTION...

FASTEN YOUR SEAT BELTS, EVERYBODY! THIS IS GONNA BE A WILD TRIP!

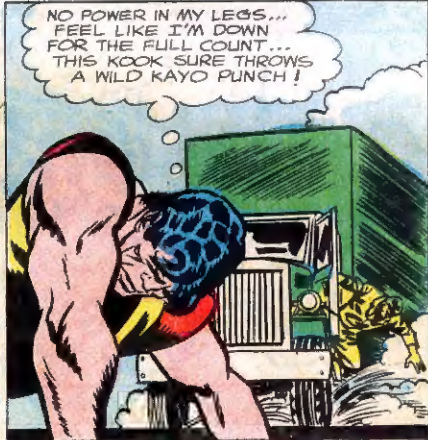


THEY'RE GOING TO CAPTURE STACY! I CAN'T LET THEM DO THAT! I'LL HAVE TO STOP THEM--BY ABSORBING THEIR STRENGTH!





NOW I CAN RELEASE
THE COLOR AND SOUND
I ABSORBED FROM
EVERYONE -- BUT
NOT THE STRENGTH!
I'LL NEED THAT
TO CARRY STACY
AND THE BANK
MONEY AWAY
FROM HERE!

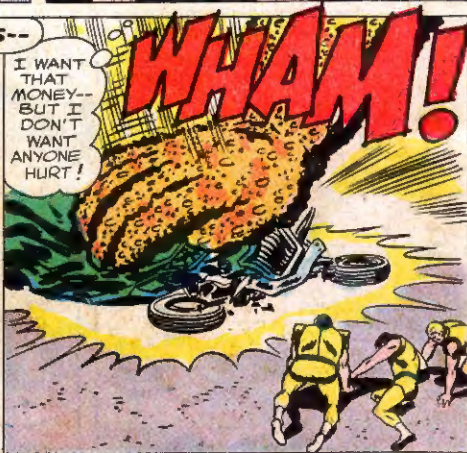


NO POWER IN MY LEGS...
FEEL LIKE I'M DOWN...
FOR THE FULL COUNT...
THIS KOOK SURE THROWS
A WILD KAYO PUNCH!



WEAKENED DRIVER
FELL OUT OF
CAB... TRUCK...
OUT OF CONTROL...
COMING RIGHT
AT US... AND
WE'RE TOO
WEAK TO
MOVE OUT
OF THE WAY!

**THE CHALLENGERS--
THEY'LL BE
KILLED!**



I WANT
THAT
MONEY--
BUT I
DON'T
WANT
ANYONE
HURT!

WHAM!



MIKLOS,
YOU
SAVED
US--
BUT--

THIS IS STACY, MY FRIEND!
HE KNOWS A DOCTOR WHO
CAN CURE ME -- BUT IT WILL
TAKE LOTS OF MONEY! TRY
TO UNDERSTAND...
GOODBYE!



WHEN THEIR STRENGTH FINALLY RETURNS..

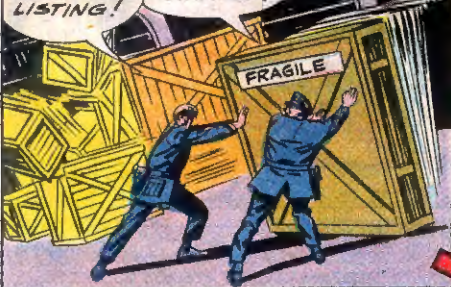
I DON'T DIG THIS
STACY! HE DOESN'T
LOOK LIKE THE
KIND OF LUG TO
DO **ANYBODY**
A FAVOR!

YOU'RE RIGHT, ROCKY!
I THINK MIKLOS IS
BEING CONNED!
LET'S CHECK UP ON
STACY-- THEN PICK
UP MIKLOS' TRAIL!

LATER, THROUGH THE LOCKS OF A CANAL, RIDES A SHIP CARRYING A FABULOUS CARGO--FOR IN ITS HOLD IS A MASTERPIECE, A REMBRANDT ON LOAN TO AN ART MUSEUM! BUT SUDDENLY...

HEY...! THE SHIP'S LISTING!

MAYBE IT'S SINKING!



EXPECTING TO TAKE ADVANTAGE OF THE CONFUSION ABOARD, STACY SNEAKS TOWARDS THE NOW-UNGUARDED HOLD, BUT...



HANG ONTO HIM, ROCKY! I'M GOING TO TRY TO MAKE MIKLOS SEE THE TRUTH--

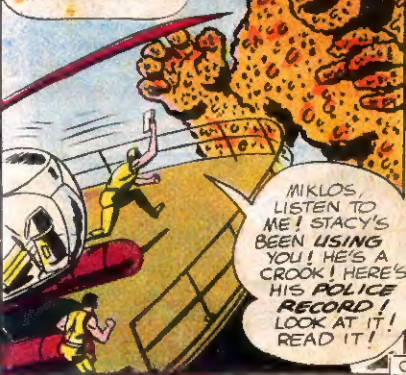
SORRY, MAN-- FIRST-CLASS CABINS AREN'T FOR THIRD-CLASS CROOKS!

NO--IT IS THE WATER LEVEL THAT IS GOING DOWN AS IT IS BEING ABSORBED BY AN EVER-EXPANDING FIGURE!

THIS WILL BE THE LAST ROBBERY! THE RANSOM THAT'LL BE PAID TO US FOR THE RETURN OF THE PAINTING WILL BE ENOUGH TO PAY THE DOCTOR STACY IS GETTING!



I DON'T WANT TO HURT YOU, BUT IF YOU INTERFERE--



MIKLOS, LISTEN TO ME! STACY'S BEEN USING YOU! HE'S A CROOK! HERE'S HIS POLICE RECORD! LOOK AT IT! READ IT!

AS HE REALIZES THE TERRIBLE TRUTH OF ACE'S REVELATION, THE GIGANTIC, STILL GROWING FIGURE RIVETS HIS ATTENTION ON HIS CUNNING CRONY...

YOU--YOU TRICKED ME! THERE IS NO DOCTOR-- NO CURE--NO HOPE FOR ME!

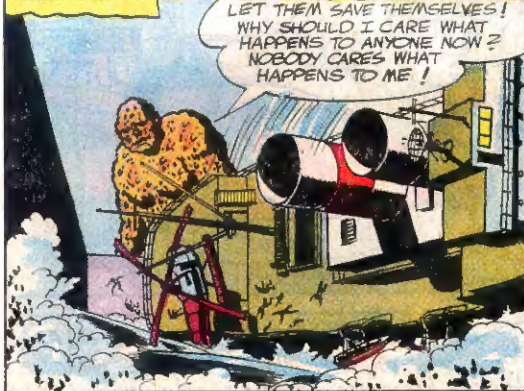


PLEASE, CHALLENGERS! DON'T LET HIM KILL ME!

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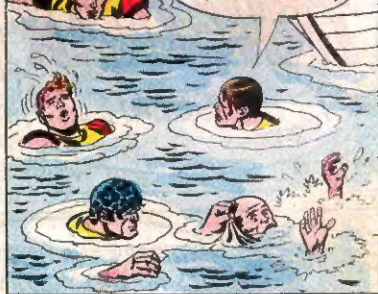
BUT SUDDENLY, BECAUSE NEARLY ALL THE WATER IN THE CANAL WAS ABSORBED BY THE SPONGE, THE SHIP HELLS OVER...

LET THEM SAVE THEMSELVES!
WHY SHOULD I CARE WHAT
HAPPENS TO ANYONE NOW?
NOBODY CARES WHAT
HAPPENS TO ME!



EVERYBODY
OKAY?

NO CASUALTIES -- BUT
THERE COULD BE
SOME IF WE DON'T
DO SOMETHING
ABOUT MIKLOS!
WE'VE GOT TO GO
AFTER HIM--TRY
TO GET HIM TO
LISTEN TO US!

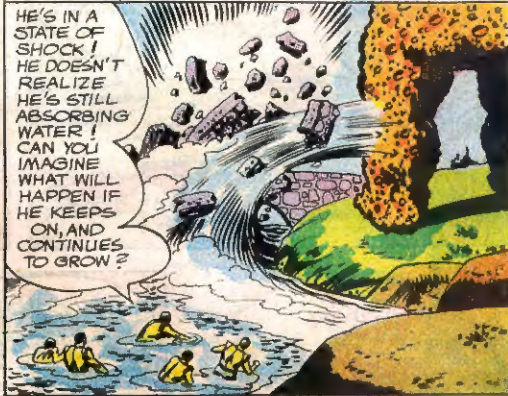


SEIZING A DRIFTING ROWBOAT, THE
CHALLENGERS HASTILY PURSUE THE
SPONGE UP-RIVER, BUT...

THE TUG OF THE
SPONGE'S BODY...
IS SO STRONG
NOW... IT'S
ACTUALLY
MAKING THE
WATER LEAP
UP TO HIM!

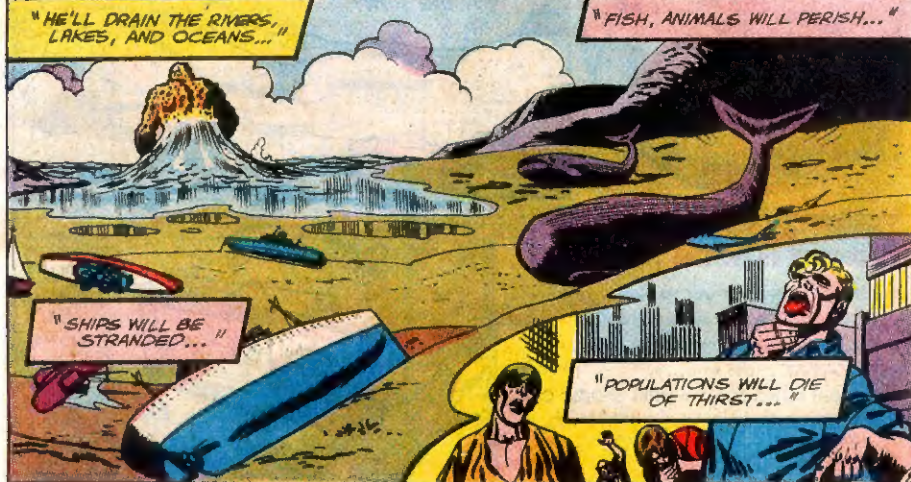


HE'S IN A
STATE OF
SHOCK!
HE DOESN'T
REALIZE
HE'S STILL
ABSORBING
WATER!
CAN YOU
IMAGINE
WHAT WILL
HAPPEN IF
HE KEEPS
ON, AND
CONTINUES
TO GROW?



"HE'LL DRAIN THE RIVERS,
LAKES, AND OCEANS..."

"FISH, ANIMALS WILL PERISH..."



"SHIPS WILL BE
STRANDED..."

"POPULATIONS WILL DIE
OF THIRST..."

"THE EARTH'S SURFACE IS THREE-
QUARTERS WATER, SO HE'LL GET
BIGGER--AND BIGGER--UNTIL HE
EVENTUALLY BECOMES BIGGER
THAN THE EARTH!"



WOWEEE!
HOW DO WE
STOP THAT
YO-YO FROM
MAKIN' ALL
THAT
HAPPEN?

THERE IS A WAY,
ALL RIGHT--BUT
WE'LL HAVE TO
TAKE TIME OUT
TO ROUND UP
STUFF WE'LL
NEED!



SO THE COLOSSAL SPONGE MOVES ON, AN
UNTHINKING CREATURE, ROBBING THE LAND
OF ITS PRECIOUS LIQUID ...



...UNTIL NOT LONG AFTER, FOUR DO-
OR-DIE DAREDEVILS RACE ALONG AT
BREAKNECK SPEED IN HIS WAKE ...

WE CAN'T STOP
FOR ANY DETOURS
NOW! **KEEP
RIDING!**

EVEN WHERE
BRIDGES
WERE
WASHED
OUT?



WE'VE GOT TO MAKE UP
FOR LOST TIME!
WE'LL HAVE TO
TAKE THIS SHORT-CUT
SO WE CAN GET AHEAD
OF HIM!



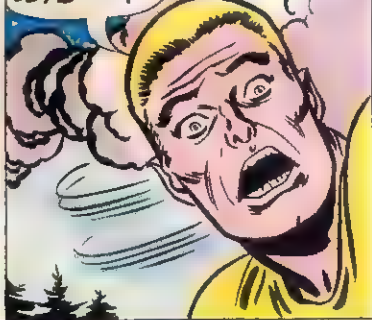
LATER-- AFTER THE CHALLENGERS HAVE FINISHED THEIR PREPARATIONS AT THEIR DESTINATION ...

WE EMPTIED ENOUGH CHEMICALS INTO THAT LAKE TO PUT AN ARMY TO SLEEP!

UH-HUH-- WE'LL BE THE FIRST MEN WHO EVER HEARD A SPONGE SNORE!



SNIFF--SNIFF-- WHAT'S THAT? SMOKE! THE FOREST IS ON FIRE! PEOPLE MAY BE TRAPPED AT THE CAMP SITE! LET'S GO!



AS THE SLEEP-DRUG SPREADS THROUGH HIS BODY, THE SPONGE IS ONLY DIMLY AWARE OF WHAT IS HAPPENING...



SUDDENLY, THE PITEOUS CRY OF A FRIGHTENED CHILD PIERCES HIS DULLED MIND...

HELP! HELP ME!

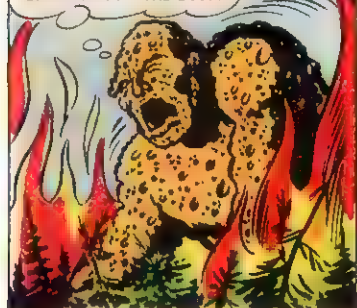
WHAT...? HUH...? THAT LITTLE GIRL-- SHE'S TRAPPED IN A FIRE? GOT TO HELP HER! I--UH--I'M SUDDENLY SO TIRED... SO SLEEPY...

HE'S THE ONLY ONE WHO CAN SAVE THAT KID... AND WE SLOWED HIM UP!



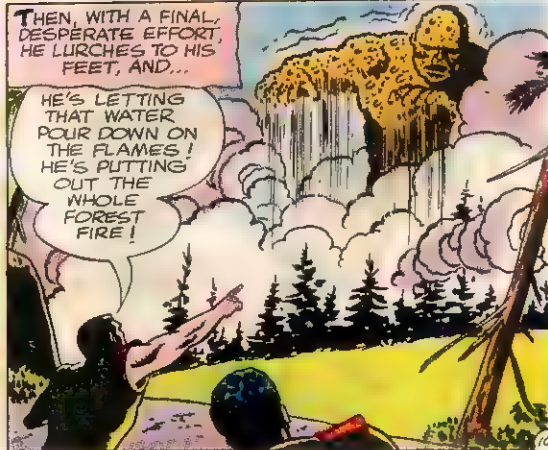
BUT EVEN AFTER HE SAGS TO THE GROUND, THE SPONGE GRIMLY FIGHTS OFF SLEEP AND STARTS TO CRAWL FORWARD...

SUCH A LITTLE GIRL-- SO YOUNG-- MUST SAVE HER--MUST...



THEN, WITH A FINAL, DESPERATE EFFORT, HE LURCHES TO HIS FEET, AND...

HE'S LETTING THAT WATER POUR DOWN ON THE FLAMES! HE'S PUTTING OUT THE WHOLE FOREST FIRE!



ONCE THE WATER--AND THE SLEEPING POTION IN IT--ARE EXPELLED, HE IS REDUCED TO NORMAL SIZE, BUT...

MIKLOS, HOW ABOUT COMING BACK WITH US NOW? MAYBE SCIENCE WILL FIND A CURE...

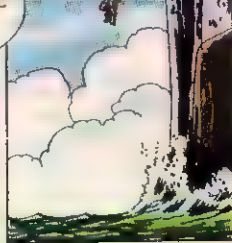
A CURE? WHEN? NEXT YEAR? IN TEN YEARS? MAYBE NEVER? AND ALL THAT TIME, WHERE WILL I BE-- LOCKED UP IN A LABORATORY CAGE-- LIKE A GUINEA PIG? NO, THANKS!

I'M A FREAK! THERE'S NO PLACE FOR ME ON LAND!

MIKLOS--!

I'M GOIN' AFTER HIM--!

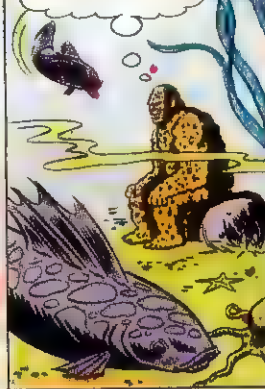
HOLD IT, ROCKY! NOTHING WILL HAPPEN TO MIKLOS! HE'LL SIMPLY ABSORB OXYGEN FROM THE SEA WATER! HE'S TRADED IN HIS OLD LIFE FOR A NEW ONE! MEANWHILE, WE'LL KEEP SEARCHING FOR SOMEONE WHO CAN MAKE HIM NORMAL! WE KNOW WHERE TO FIND MIKLOS!



SPONGES... MARINE LIFE... ALL AROUND ME! YES, THIS IS WHERE I BELONG...



... THIS IS MY RIGHTFUL HOME NOW...



... HERE IN THE SEA ...



ULTRA The MULTI-ALIEN

THRILL TO HIS SUPER-STRENGTH!

SEE HIM FLY LIKE A BIRD!

YOU'LL BE DRAWN TO HIS MAGNETIC FORCE!

AND DAZZLED BY HIS LIGHTNING POWERS!



ON SALE OCT. 28th



CHALLENGERS' MAIL CHUTE



Dear Editor: What with several DC magazines offering guest stars along with their regular line-ups, wouldn't it be possible for our favorite, **CHALLENGERS OF THE UNKNOWN**, to play host to a famous team also? I'm sure that most of the fans would like to see them operate with or against, let's say, a squad like **THE DOOM PATROL**. How about it? —Fred Sandburg, Bluehill, Ky.

Not only is it possible, but it actually is going to happen! In the next issue, No. 48, **THE DOOM PATROL** will appear in a book-length blockbuster of a yarn with our **CHALLENGERS**. And to make the story twice as terrific, the *Challenger-Haters* also will appear! This is sure to be the story of the year! Make sure you get your copy. It's going to be the greatest! This reply should satisfy *Ken Hodl* of Chicago, Ill.; *Charles Catron*, Sunnyside, Wash.; *Monica McGeathay*, East Hazel Crest, Ill.; and *Terry Hansen*, of West Palm Beach, Fla., who made a similar request.

* * *

Dear Editor: I seem to recall having read that Bob Brown, who draws **CHALLENGERS**, is also a professional musician. Am I right? —Helene Goldsmith, Summit, Calif.

Not only a musician, but a composer and arranger, too. Bob plays a number of instruments, including the piano, electric guitar, saxophone, clarinet, violin, and trumpet. He's a one-man band, but he prefers to play with his own combo for Sautrday night dances and social functions. No wonder his art sings! If you want to know a little more about Bob's background, he was a combat pilot in World War II, and flew with Gen. Jimmy Doolittle.

* * *

CHIT-CHAT FROM THE MAIL CHUTE: *Dell Moody*, Randleman, N.C.; *Larry Fairchild*, Fairport, N.Y.; *Pat Carapella*, Poway, Calif.; and *Johnny Berliner*, Stanleytown, La., vote Rocky their favorite **CHALLENGER**. But *Alan Schmidt*, Milwaukee, sets it down this way why he chooses Rocky: Ready

Outstanding
Clever
Kooky
Young.

Judging from the mail sacks of favorable comment, "The Curse of the Evil Eye," which was featured in No. 44, hit an all-time high. Among the best letters were those from *Mike Boyle*, East Northport, N.Y.; *Clara Cook*, Fredericksville, Va.; and *Jeremy Bannion*, McCoy, Wis.

Dennis Pierce, Rockford, Ill., asks that we run a trading corner here, but for editorial purposes we're reluctant to open the flood gates. We think you'd much rather trade info with other fans and ye editor. However, we'll print them occasionally. *Mark Emery*, 3201 Mishawaka Ave., South Bend, Ind., wants to buy Issues No. 1, 2, 5, 7, 11 and 13; *Robert Bryn Obme*, 1241 71st St., Des Moines, Ia.; Nos. 1-17. (Congrats on founding a **CHALLENGERS** Fan Club, Bob, and best wishes!). *Rickey Lawson*, 4608 108th St. N, Largo, Fla.; No. 20; *Harris Mack*, 870A Porter, Memphis, Tenn., will pay a bundle for No. 1-37; *Robert Rector*, Rt. 1, Box 313, Kingsbury, Tex., No. 1-40.

Interesting comments about the **CHALLENGERS'** new uniforms (everybody just loves 'em, they're so fab!) came from *Steve Browning*, Maricopa, Calif.; *William Schwer*, Chicago; *Robin J. Day*, Caribou, Me.; *Michael A. Casto*, Painesville, O.; and *Sylvia Warren*, Montreal.

* * *

Dear Editor: I am living in Ghana. I am a student. I had a pen-pal who used to send me your exciting **CHALLENGERS** until a month ago when his mother wrote me that he had suffered a tragic accident. I now feel I have lost a great deal, both in my pal and your comic. I would gladly subscribe to the **CHALLENGERS**, but we are not allowed to order anything from abroad. I would be grateful if you printed this appeal: I would happily become a pen-pal of the reader who sends me his old copies; in exchange, I would send some African magazines. —Anthony M. Kofi, St. Joseph College, P.O. Box 13, Bechem B/A, Ghana.

Address all letters to **CHALLENGERS OF THE UNKNOWN**, National Periodicals, 575 Lexington Avenue, New York, N.Y. 10022.

CAP'S HOBBY CENTER

GIVE ME THE AURORA
FRANKENSTEIN
MONSTER KIT!

I'D LIKE A
DRACULA
KIT!

HENRY
BOLTHOFF

DON'T RUSH, BOYS.
I HAVE PLENTY OF
MONSTER
KITS.

WOW!
THIS IS
GREAT!

DID YOU SEE
WHO WAITED
ON US?
FRANKENSTEIN!

TWELVE O'CLOCK.
TIME FOR
LUNCH.

THIS FRANKENSTEIN
COSTUME SURE KEPT
THE BOYS
HAPPY.

HOBBIES are
fun! Try one!

CHALLENGER CASEBOOK

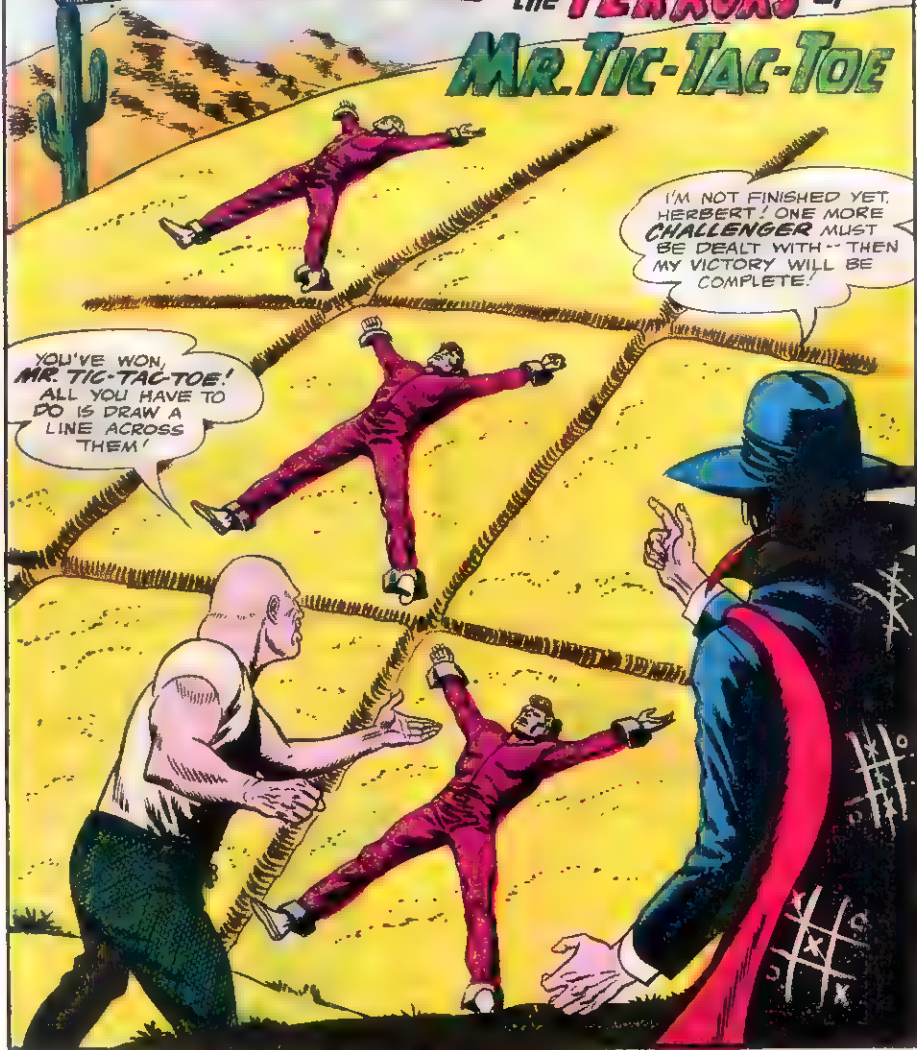
UNTOLD TALES FROM THE
DEATH-CHEATERS' SECRET PAST

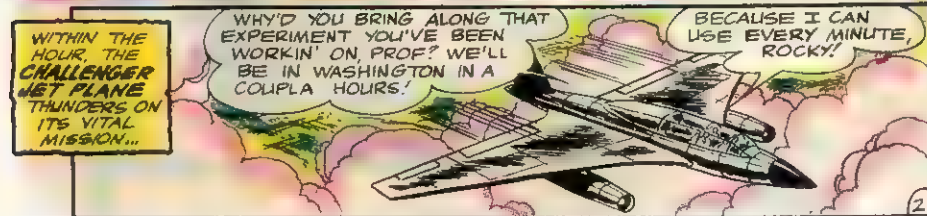
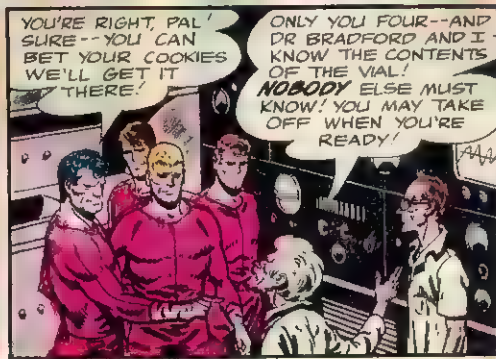
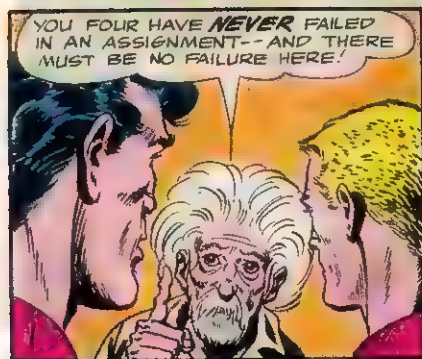
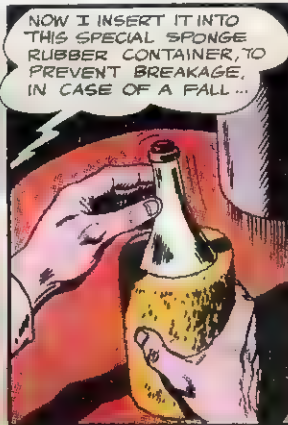
IT WAS A HARMLESS LITTLE GAME
PLAYED BY CHILDREN AND GROWN-
UPS ALIKE-- FUN FOR EVERYBODY!
BUT IT CEASED TO BE CHILD'S
PLAY WHEN THE CHALLENGERS
WERE DRAWN INTO THE GAME --
WITH THEIR LIVES IN THE BALANCE--
AND THEY SEEMED TO BE SURE
LOSERS AS THEY FACED...

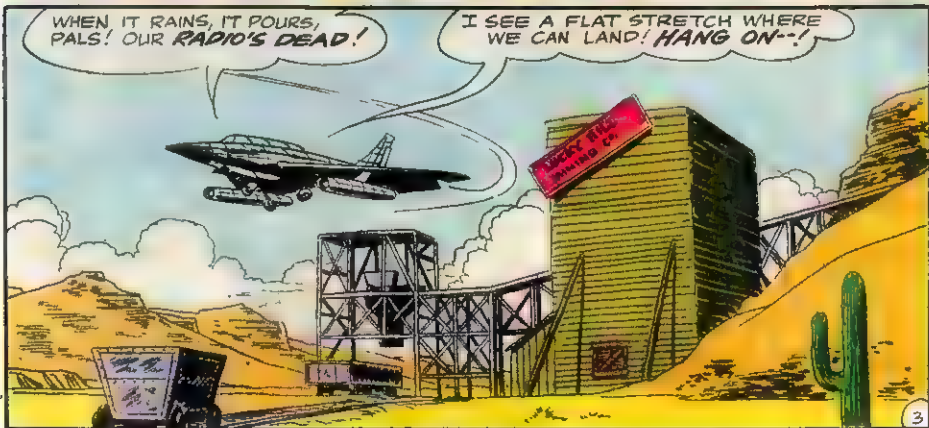
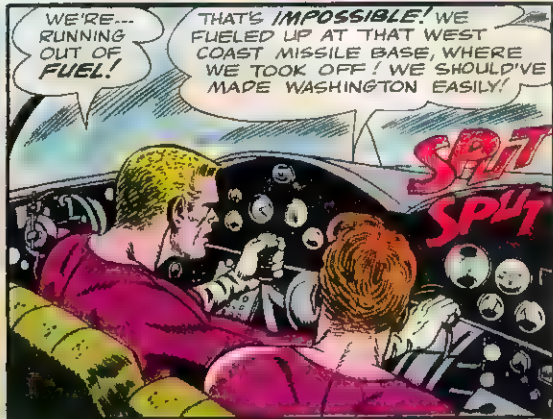
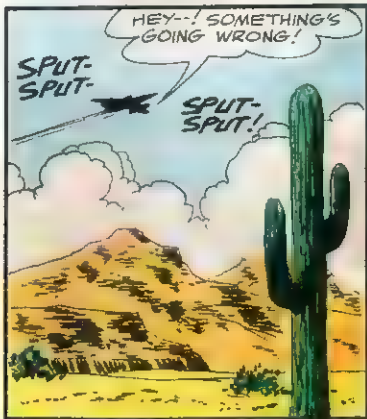
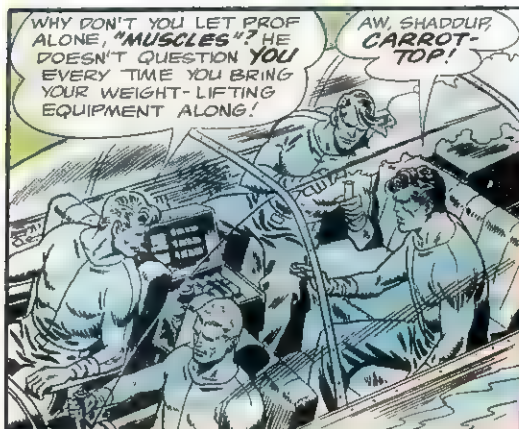
the **TERRORS** of **MR. TIC-TAC-TOE**

YOU'VE WON,
MR. TIC-TAC-TOE!
ALL YOU HAVE TO
DO IS DRAW A
LINE ACROSS
THEM!

I'M NOT FINISHED YET,
HERBERT! ONE MORE
CHALLENGER MUST
BE DEALT WITH-- THEN
MY VICTORY WILL BE
COMPLETE!

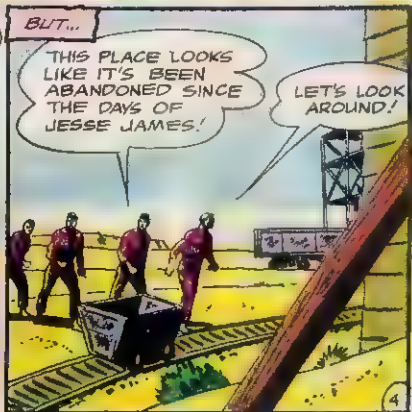
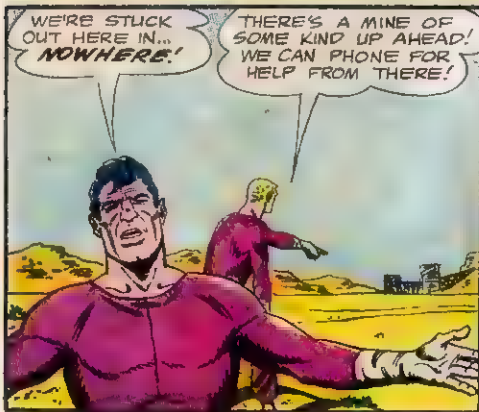
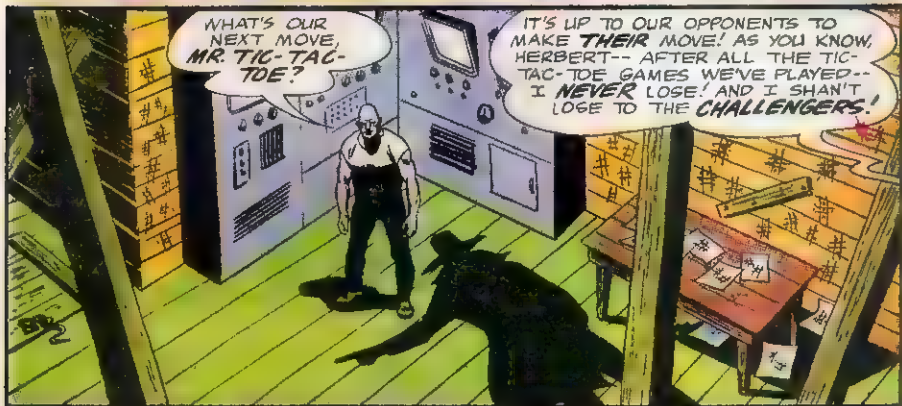
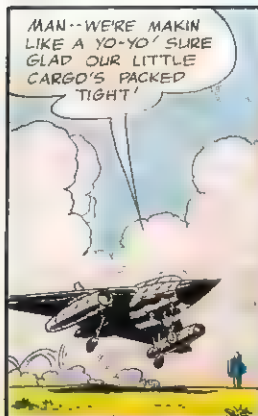


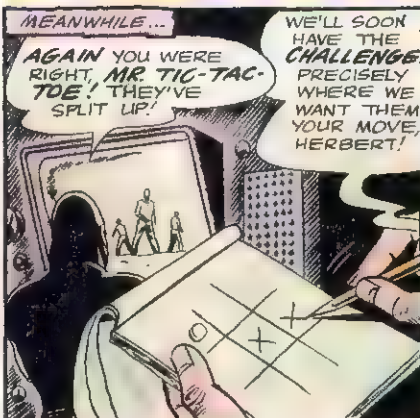
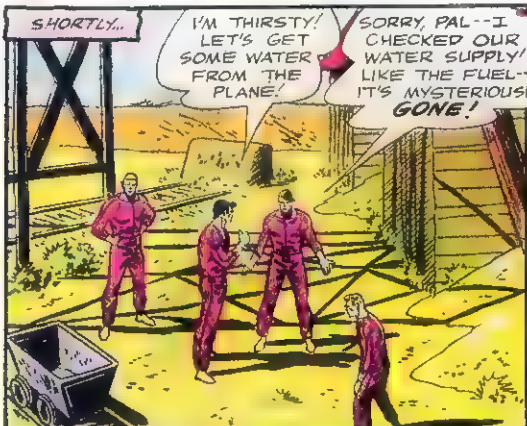


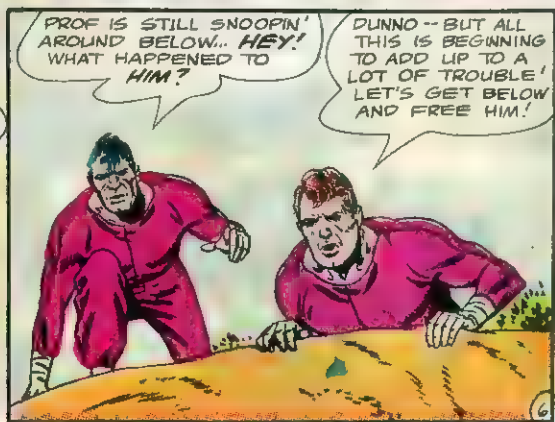
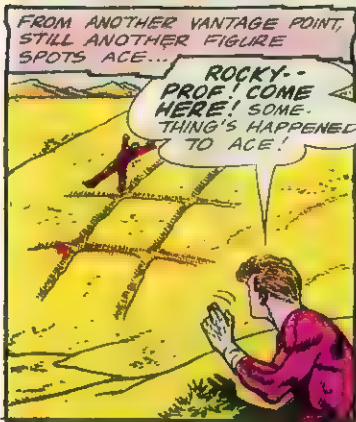
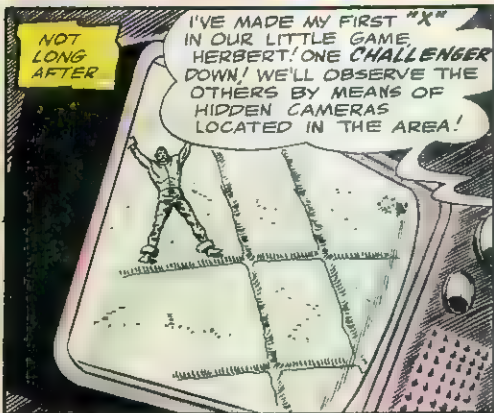
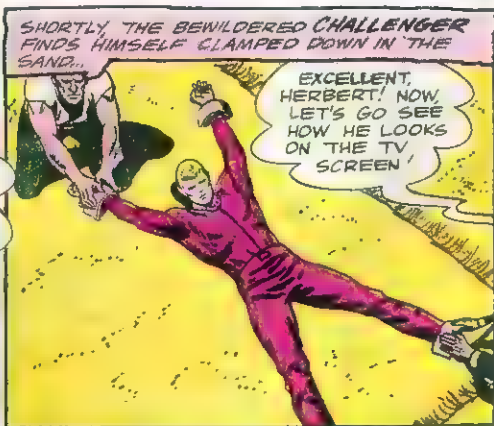




CHALLENGERS OF THE UNKNOWN

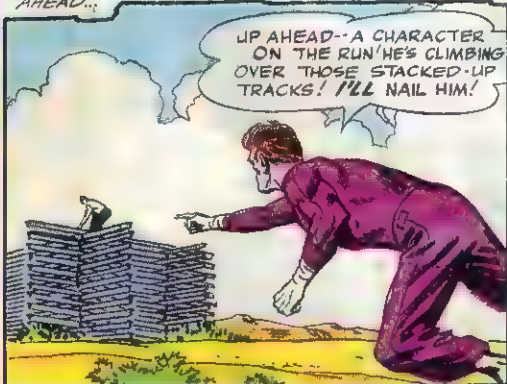




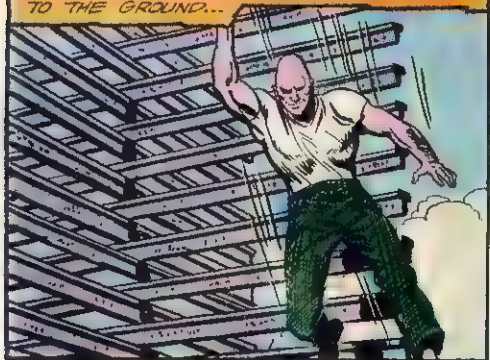




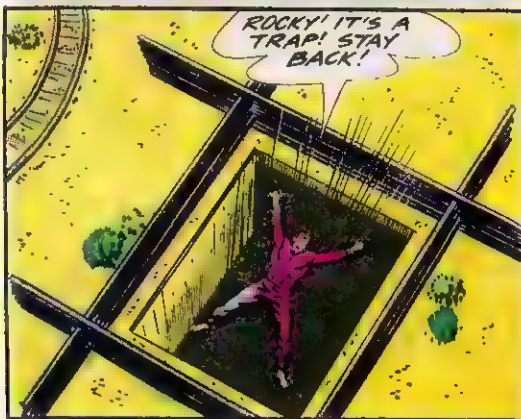
WITH RED LEADING THE WAY, THE PAIR RACES AHEAD...



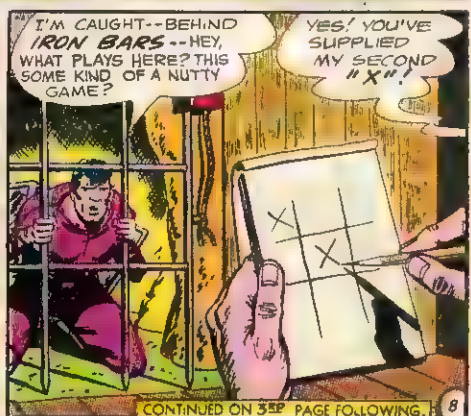
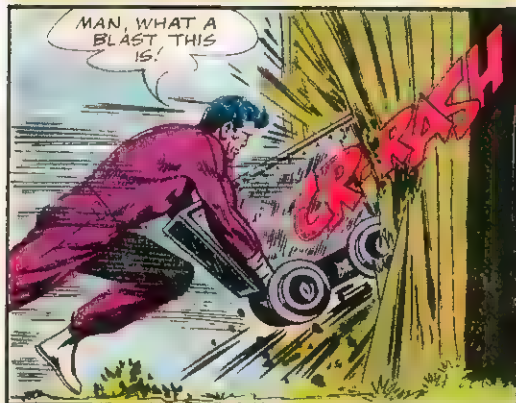
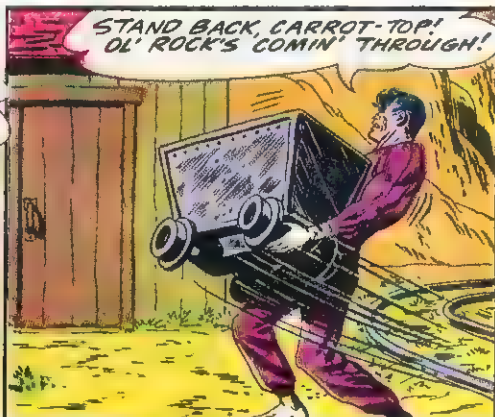
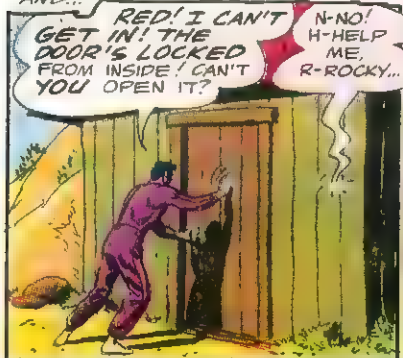
WHILE THE FURTIVE FIGURE MAKES HIS WAY AROUND TO THE OTHER SIDE TO DROP TO THE GROUND...

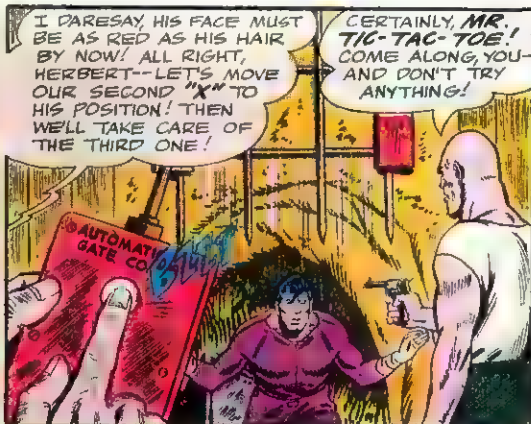


...RED SCRAMBLES UP-- AND DROPS DOWN...



ROCKY MAKES HIS WAY TO THE SOUND OF THE MUFFLED VOICE, AND...

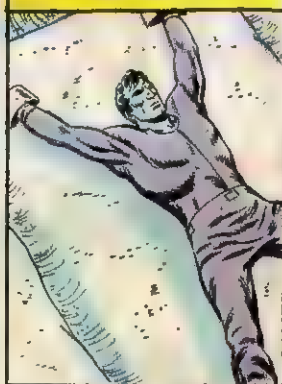




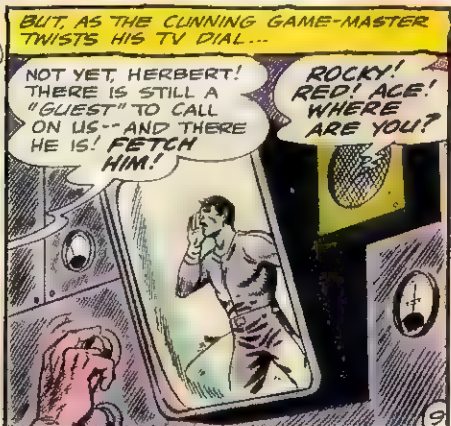
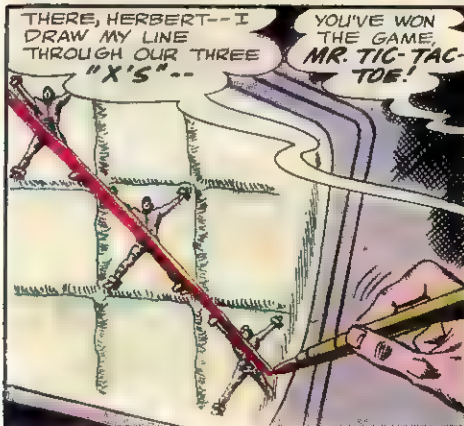
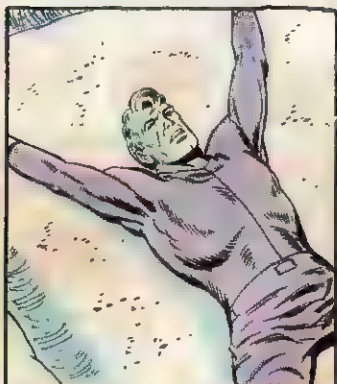
SO, FIRST ACE...

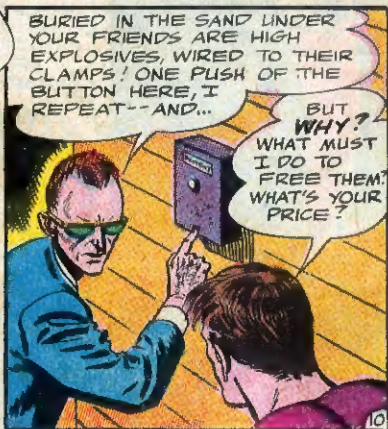
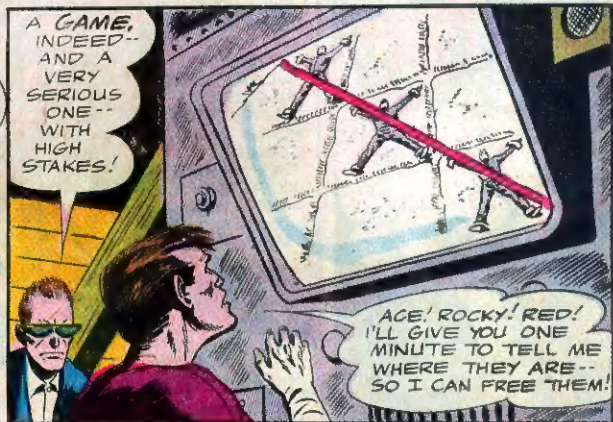
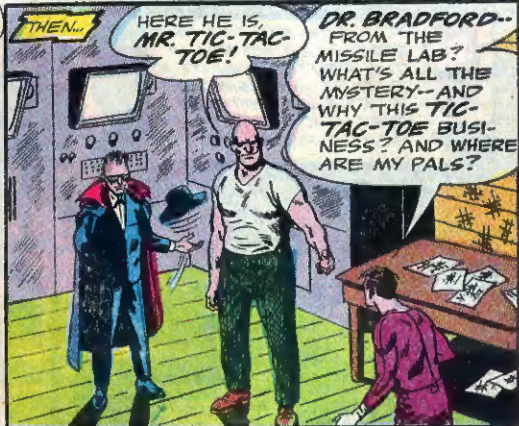


THEN, ROCKY.



AND NOW, FINALLY - RED!







"YOU KNOW PART OF THE STORY--LET ME FILL IN THE REST! WE SHOT A ROCKET INTO SPACE TO PICK UP METEOR DUST FOR EXPERIMENTAL PURPOSES..."

"JUST AS THE AUTOMATIC 'MOUTH' OPENED ON THE ROCKET, A SMALL COMET STREAKED PAST..."



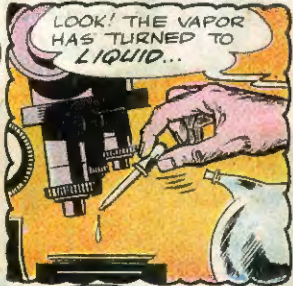
INSTEAD OF BRINGING BACK METEOR DUST IN ITS AIR-PROOF CONTAINER, THE METEOR BROUGHT BACK VAPOR FROM THE COMET'S TAIL--WHICH NO HUMAN HAD EVER SEEN BEFORE!

AND WE WERE ASSIGNED TO DELIVER THAT COMET VAPOR TO WASHINGTON!



"AH, YES--BUT WHAT YOU *DIDN'T* KNOW, IS THAT WHEN WE TOOK A SAMPLING OF THE VAPOR AND DROPPED IT ON A GLASS SLIDE..."

LOOK! THE VAPOR HAS TURNED TO LIQUID...



"AND TO OUR UTTER ASTONISHMENT..."

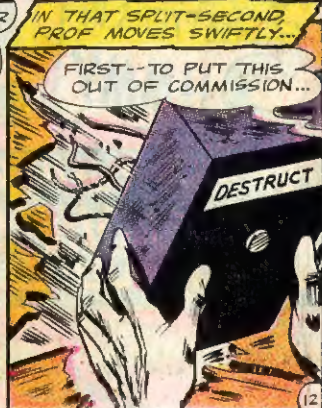
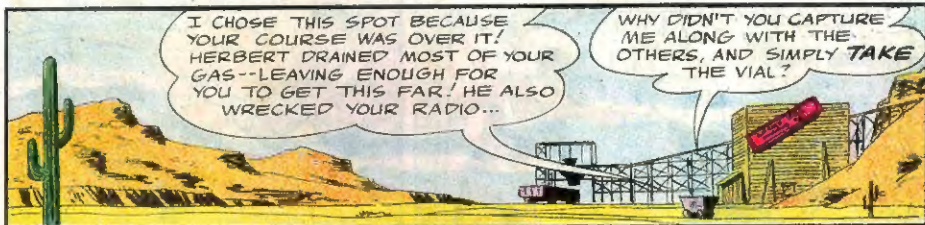
INCREDIBLE! THE LIQUID HAS "FROZEN"--HAS BEEN CRYSTALLIZED INTO... **DIAMONDS!**

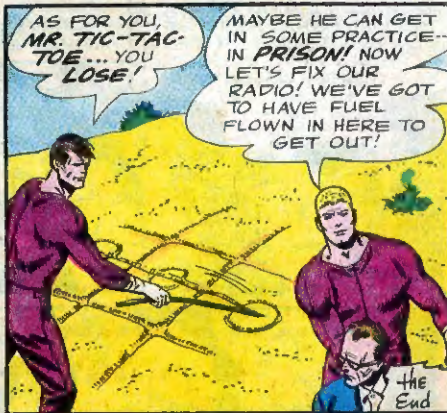
YES! EARTH'S ATMOSPHERE MUST'VE CAUSED THIS REACTION ON THE COMET VAPOR! WHAT A FIND!

THEN THE VIAL WE CARRIED MUST CONTAIN WHAT AMOUNTS TO **HUNDREDS** OF THOSE DIAMONDS!

I TOLD YOU THE STAKES WERE HIGH! THAT'S WHY I WENT TO ALL THIS TROUBLE...







presenting-- **A NEW JIMMY OLSEN**

THERE ARE LETTERS IN **5 JIMMY**

THERE ARE LETTERS IN **5 OLSEN**

PUT THEM TOGETHER AND YOU HAVE **AGENT DOUBLE-5 OLSEN**

HE'S **BOLDER** **BRAINIER** **AND MORE** **BOASTFUL** **THAN** **BOND!**

SUPERMAN'S PAL

JIMMY OLSEN

EVEN SUPERMAN CREES WHEN HE SEES THIS GUN! WHEN HE SEES THIS GUN! WHEN HE SEES THIS GUN! WHEN HE SEES THIS GUN! WHEN HE SEES THIS GUN!

OLSEN'S SUPER SURVIVAL KIT

PARTIAL CONTENTS, SURVIVAL KIT

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2. FLASHLIGHT
3. FLASHLIGHT
4. FLASHLIGHT
5. FLASHLIGHT
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7. FLASHLIGHT
8. FLASHLIGHT
9. FLASHLIGHT

NOW ON SALE!